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2 copies

"August 30, Mother's Birthday.

Dear Henry:

I have been made almost ill by the strain of that long Thursday when I waited to hear the result of the application for bail and by the resulting disappointment. Arthur phoned me this morning that an argument was going on and that the Judge would give his decision in the P.M. Montcure came and stayed with me all day and was such a comfort just to have him sitting quietly on the porch ready to do anything that might be asked of him but most of all just to be near by. About three first Bob Neilson and then Mr. Pfeiffer called me and told me that it had gone against us. About four thirty everybody came including Mr. McCarter. I did feel so sorry for Mr. P. for he must have felt that he had failed to do something he had tried for. I wish you could have heard him speak of Willie. Simpson insulted him outrageously and Willie jumped up to go for him, but Sydney calmed him down. The men are all proud of W and say he is a brave gentleman. Poor fellow. It grieves me to the heart to have him cooped up over there, and it will be weeks before he can get out. People are good and many write to him and others send him things. William Read the bookman has sent W & H each two books. W has a man in his section, Ensign. They are great friends and swap stories. The man is a marine and has been all over the world so he has much to talk about. We are so afraid he will get out soon.